The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 43. HUNTINGDON, PA, FRIDAY APRIL 18, 1879. NO. 16.

The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new JOURNAL *Building, Fifth Street.*

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, at $2,00 per annum IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

	3m	6m	9m	1 yr		3m	6m	9m	1yr
1 in	$3 50	4 50	5 50	8 00	¼col	9 00	18 00	$27	$ 36
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	½col	18 00	36 00	50	65
3 "	7 00	10 00	14 00	18 00	¾col	34 00	50 00	65	80
4 "	8 00	14 00	20 00	18 00	1 col	36 00	60 00	80	100

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party laying them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable when the advertisement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and everything in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards

WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON, Attorneys-at-Law, No. 321 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Sept.12,78.

DR. G. B. HOTCHKIN, 825 Washington Street, Huntingdon. June14-1878

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [Jan.4 '78-1y.

E. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap128, '76.

GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [nov17,'75

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12.71

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No.—, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,'71

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3rd Street. [jan4,'71

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the Government for backpay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Penn Street. [jan4,'71

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5,'71

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,'74-6mos

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—The following named persons having filed their applications for license to sell liquor, &c., with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, they will be laid before the Court on the second Monday of April Sessions, next, being the 3rd Monday and 21st day of April, next:

HENRY LEISTER, Inn or Tavern, at Leister House, Second Ward, borough of Huntingdon. His vouchers are: W. H. MacDonald, John Leister, Jacob Africa, Louis Benkert, Henry Snare, Rhudolf Shafer, Benjamin Jacob, Henry Hassenpflug, W. Williams, A. Porter Wilson, Paul Smith, Henry Hohman.

J. C. SWOOPE, Inn or Tavern, at St. James Hotel, Second Ward, borough of Huntingdon. His vouchers are: Jacob Africa, John Leister, Samuel March, H. Greenberg, George Shafer, L. A. Green, W. L. Bricker, Adam Leister, B. F. Minnick, Daniel Hertzler, Philip Brown, Henry Hassenpflug, Henry Leister.

JOHN S. MILLER, Inn or Tavern, at Miller's Hotel, First Ward, borough of Huntingdon. His vouchers are: Thomas D. Newell, Frank Gerloch, Peter Gerloch, William S. Hallman, Thomas Jackson, Valentine Brown, A. Schmiermund, Martin Kippart, A. Johnston, Frank W. Stewart, William Morningstar, A. E. McMurtrie, F. Mœbus.

J. W. HOUGH, Inn or Tavern, at Washington House, Second Ward, borough of Huntingdon. His vouchers are: John Fleener, S. H. Decker, George Ballantyne, M. D., T. M. Black, Samuel March, George Schafer, Frederick Miller, A. E. McDonald, James C. Smiley, L. A. Green, C. T. Walker, Jacob Africa, H. Leister.

H. Z. METCALF, Inn or Tavern, at Union Hotel, village of Mill Creek, Brady township. His vouchers are: Thomas Marlin, W. J. Wagner, Aaron Kelley, P. T. Henderson, S. L. McCarthy, Francis Holler, Samuel B. Grove, John K. Metz, Isaac Odenkirk, Isaac Wagner, John Tate, Jonathan K. Metz.

JAMES CHAMBERLAIN, Inn or Tavern, in the village of Warriorsmark, Warriorsmark township. His vouchers are: W. H. Robinson, W. L. Rider, John Knaour, Thomas Wilson, Daniel Geist, R. L. Henderson, Lloyd Beck, J. H. Waite, Diller Beck, Jerry Beck, Wilson Rowe, D. B. Mong.

GEORGE W. BRIGGS, Inn or Tavern, Greenfield House, Cromwell township. His vouchers are: John L. Smith, David Hicks, Patrick Sweeny, Samuel Adams, Philip Whitsel, J. P. McKelvy, Thomas Giles, George W. Snyder, John McElwee, Michael Stair, A. G. Whitsel, J. Brodbeck, G. W. C. James, M. D.

WASHINGTON McGOWAN, Inn or Tavern, at Eagle Hotel, borough of Orbisonia. His vouchers are: James P. Johnson, W. H. Markle, D. R. P. Enyeart, Samuel Miller, W. C. Gilliland, R. C. Templeton, Abraham Carothers, Wm. A. Briggs, C. L. Houslough, S. C. Middagh, John A. Welsh, G. W. C. James, M. D.

WILLIAM McGOWAN, Inn or Tavern, in the borough of Shade Gap. His vouchers are: W. C. Caldwell, J. C. Roddy, Wm. McSpeck, W. H. Welsh, Asher Drake, Wm. H. Lee, G. C. Rhea, W. M. Morrow, Thomas C. McGowan, J. M. Cree, D. R. P. Neely, A. Cree.

R. F. HASLETT, Inn or Tavern, at the Keystone Hotel, village of Spruce Creek, Morris township. His vouchers are: Perry Ginter, F. A. Stewart, Thomas M. Benner, John Keith, John Hugentugler, P. K. Harnish, S. Ross Black, Howell Merriman, A. G. Slack, H. B. Mitinger George Davis Edward Beigle.

FELIX TOOLE, Inn or Tavern, at Exchange Hotel, in the borough of Broad Top City. His vouchers are: S. H. Houck, J. Mountain, Jacob Hoffman, C. A. H. Mears, Jacob Mills, James Katley, Geo. A. Mears, Wm. T. Pearson, Isaac Swoope, Frederick Reecy, H. E. Hoffman, Harvey Mears, William Brown, Wm. R. Lewis, Philip McIntyre, J. F. Mears, John L. Metzler, Amon Houck, W. J. Ammerman, Casper Reecy.

E. F. GOULD, Inn or Tavern, at Exchange Hotel, in the borough of Dudley. His vouchers are: Luke Hillgrove, James R. Gould, Wm. Maher, Edward Kennelly, P. Harrington, Wm. Parks, Sr., John Morgan, Michael Carroll, Patrick McGowan, Jeremiah Norris, Wm. Lary, George S. Gould, Wm Brown.

LEVI H. NICHODEMUS, Inn or Tavern, at Jackson House, First Ward, borough of Huntingdon. His vouchers are: A. Johnston, Jacob Leonard, Martin Kippart, Henry Hazzard, John S. Miller, Martin Grube, George Jackson, Frank Gerloch, Frank W. Stewart, Valentine Brown, A. Schmiermund, F. Mœbus, Thomas Jackson, Thomas D. Newell.

HENRY CHAMBERLAIN, Inn or Tavern, at Farmer & Drovers' Hotel, in the borough of Petresburg. His vouchers are: Barton Houck, Thomas Franklin, Joseph W. Wilson, Martin Geisler, John Ross, G. P. Bruner, William Kirkpatrick, James Gallagher, Thomas P. Brininger, C. Bell, C. F. Kirkpatrick, James B. Reed, G. W. Confer, John S. Wright.

ABRAM GRAEFIUS, Inn or Taverr, at Petersburg House, borough of Petersburg. His vouchers are: Jas. B. Reed, John Hoffman, James Gallagher, Barton Houck, John S. Wright, William Kirkpatrick, Thomas Brininger, Thomas Franklin, Joseph W. Wilson, Martin Geisler, John Snyder, John Ross, C. F. Kirkpatrick.

DAVID F. HORTON, Inn or Tavern, in the borough of Dudley. His vouchers are: J. M. Dickson, P. McGowan, John Leary, John Kennelley, Levan Cullison, Samuel Wise, Michael Carrol, Wm. Brown, Wm. Maher, Wm. Leary, James Ragan, Robert Lewis, Luke Hillgrove, P. S. Harrington, C. K. Horton, Wm. Parks, Sr.

ANDREW JOHNSON, Inn or tavern at Exchange Hotel, First Ward, Huntingdon borough. His vouchers are: Valentine Brown, F. Mœbus, A. Schmiermund, John S. Miller, Wm. T. Hallman, Martin Grube, Thos. D. Newell, Peter Gerloch, A. P. McElwaine, Jacob Leonard, Frank W. Stewart, Henry Hazzard.

W. M. WILLIAMSON.
Clerk's Office, March 28, 1879. Clerk.

THE

Alpine Silver-Mining Company,

OF COLORADO.

Capital, $2,000,000. 200,000 Shares

PAR VALUE, $10 PER SHARE.

UNASSESSABLE.

D. J. SPLANE, Pres. J. L. THOMPSON, Sec'y.

The property of this Company consists of twelve mines and mining locations, located in Lake county, Colorado, in the vicinity of Leadville, upon all of which extensive work has been done, in all cases exhibiting true fissure veins, good pay streak, and well defined lodes.

Three of the leading mines are well opened up and have at the lowest computation over TEN THOUSAND TONS OF ORE IN SIGHT; by May 1st, the Railroad now under construction will be within a short distance of this property.

The Company proposes to sell a portion of its stock at $1.50 per share, for the purpose of more completely developing its mines, and for the erection of works for the treatment of its ores.

Application for the stock may be made to the office of the Company, 61 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—*The Mining Record*, of New York, the highest mining authority in this country, says Feb. 1st, 1879:—"The principal owners in this Company are hard working men who by their own labor have uncovered large bodies of ore which they now wish to extract and send to market. Our readers will do well to make a venture with these worthy men, this money will probably be returned to them twenty fold. The business management has been placed in the care of Mr. J. L. Thompson, an officer of high standing in one of the largest and best banks in the city. A prospectus giving full particulars sent free, on application to the Secretary." March 14, 1879-3mos.

COLORED PRINTING DONE AT the Journal Office at Philadelphia prices.

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an alias writ of Fieri Facias to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1879,

at one o'clock p. m., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All defendant's right, title and interest in all that lot or parcel of ground, situate in the borough of Mount Union, Huntingdon county, Pa., being lot No. 122, as recorded in the town plot of said borough of Mount Union, fronting about fifty feet on the south side of Shirley street, adjoining lot of Isaac Taylor on the east, lot of W. W. Fuller on the west, and extending south to alley about one hundred and sixty feet.

Also, a lot of ground, situate in the borough of Mount Union, being lot No. 74 as shown by the recorded town plot of Mount Union, having thereon erected a TWO STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with out houses, good water, paling fence, garden, wagon shed and large comfortable stable or barn, the lot being bounded and described as follows, to wit. Beginning at a post or corner of Washington street and Penn'a. avenue; thence along Washington street to corner of Small and Washington streets one hundred and sixty feet; thence west to a post fifty feet; thence north to Penn'a. Avenue one hundred and sixty feet; thence east to corner of Penn'a. Avenue and Washington street fifty feet to the place of beginning, being the same lot of ground purchased at Trustee's Sale of W. B. Leas, April 17, 1853.

Also, those two certain other lots of ground, being lots No. 17 and 18 in the plan of West Mount Union, situate in Shirley township, each fronting fifty feet on Penn'a Avenue on the south side of P. R. R., and having thereon a TWO-STORIED FRAME HOUSE and adjoining Hill street on the west, Penn'a. Avenue on the north, and lands of Samuel Miller on the south.

Also, that certain other lot of ground, situate in Shirley township, being lot No. 10 in the plan of West Mount Union, fronting fifty feet on Penn'a. Avenue on the south side of P. R. R., and extending along what in said plan is called Franklin street south one hundred and sixty feet to lands of Samuel Miller fifty feet; thence north by lot of Annie L. Frank one hundred and sixty feet to Penn'a. Avenue; thence east fifty feet to place of beginning, and having thereon erected a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE.

Also, that certain other lot of ground, situate in Shirley township, near the borough of Mount Union, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Being a tract of land adjoining Penn'a. Avenue on the south side of P. R. R., and bounded by what is called Hill street on the west, and on the south by lands of Joshua Hooper, John Barbin, Dr. A. R. McCarthy, John Bare, now Foust, and on the east by lands of John Dougherty, containing about fifteen acres, more or less, excepting therefrom lots Nos. 17, 18, 10 and 11 as designated in plot of said ground with the houses thereon erected.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Miller.

ALSO—All that certain tract of land, situate in Hopewell township, Huntingdon county and State of Pennsylvania, known as the "Putts Mill" property, containing six acres and 56 perches, bounded by lands of heirs of William Enyeart, deceased; Shoup's Mill Run; lands of Rev. P. D. Collins, dec'd., Miles Putt, and William Brown, and being fully described by metes and bounds by deed of William Brown to Levi Putt, recorded in Deed Book H, No. 3, page 57, &c. (the interest levied upon and to be sold being the entire interest in the said tract, having thereon erected a THREE-STORY FRAME GRIST MILL, A TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Levi Putt.

TERMS:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and who, in the case of deficiency at such resale shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be presented to the court for confirmation unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must procure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff, in order to apply the amount of bids, or any part thereof, on their liens.

SAM'L. H. IRVIN,
March 28, 1879. Sheriff.

S. WOLF'S.

HERE WE ARE!

At Gwin's Old Stand,

505 PENN STREET.

Not much on the blow, but always ready for work. The largest and finest line of

Clothing, Hats and Caps,

—AND—

GENTS.' FURNISHING GOODS,

In town and at great sacrifice. Winter Goods

20 PER CENT. UNDER COST.

Call and be convinced at S. WOLF'S, 505 Penn st.

RENT AND EXPENSES REDUCED,

At S. WOLF'S. I am better able to sell Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents.' Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises, CHEAPER than any other store in town. Call at Gwin's old stand. S. MARCH, Agt.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED

The Cheapest Place in Huntingdon to buy Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gents.' Furnishing Goods is at S. WOLF'S, 505 Penn street, one door west from Express Office. S. MARCH, Agent.

TO THE PUBLIC.—I have removed my Clothing and Gents.' Furnishing Goods store to D. P. Gwin's. old stand. Expenses reduced and better bargains than ever can be got at

S. Wolf's 505 Penn Street.
March 28, 1879.

RISLEY'S PURE DISTILLED

25c. EXTRACT 25c.

WITCH HAZEL,

OR, HAMAMELIS VIRGINICA.

Equal in quality to any made, and only half the price. 6oz bottles 25c. Pints 50c.

Relieves Headache, Toothache, Earache, Sore Eyes, Nose Bleed, Bleeding Lungs, Painful Menses, Whites, Asthma, Reduces Swellings, Piles, etc. Cures Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Chilblains, Varicose Veins, Neuralgia, etc.

Nature's Universal Remedy for Internal and External Use.

If your druggist has not got it have him order it from the proprietor.

CHARLES F. RISLEY, Wholesale Druggist,
203 Greenwich St., New York.
April 4-3mos.

BEAUTIFY YOUR

HOMES!

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper Hanging,

and any and all work belonging to the business. Having had several years' experience, he guarantees satisfaction to those who may employ him.

PRICES MODERATE.

Orders may be left at the JOURNAL Book Store.

JOHN L. ROHLAND.

March 14th, 1879-tf.

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE.

[*Assigned Estate LEVI PUTT, (Miller.)*]

Levi Putt, of Hopewell township, having made an assignment, for the benefit of his creditors, to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Levi Putt, to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. S. ENYEART,
DAVID M. STOLER,
Assignees.

Saxton, Bedford county, Pa., March 28-6t.

The Muses' Bower.

Lift Him Up.

Lying so low in the gutter,
Degraded and black with sin,
With garments tattered and filthy;
More shattered and foul within.

His face has grown ugly and brutal,
And lost in each trace divine;
The reign of his passions has made him
Companion alone with the swine.

"He is too far gone," they tell us,
All they who pass by;
"Impossible now to teach him,"
So he is left to sink and die.

He was once "somebody's darling,"
That man so degraded and vile,
And the heart of some one that loved him,
Was once made glad by his smile.

Those lips that now breathe but cursing
A mother's lips once pressed,
And the hair, once soft and golden,
A sister's hand caressed.

Those eyes now bleared and soulless,
Once lighted with love's bright glow;
And the fire of the soul within them
Burned with thoughts that angels know.

Let your tear drops fall of pity,
Upon those darkened leaves,
Resting here—"Possible all things,"
All "to him that believes."

Friends of Prohibition, this your mission,
Strong in Love's power to save,
With a sympathy earnest, untiring,
Go, bring him up from the grave!

The Story-Teller.

The Gold Chain.

A dreary November twilight. Dead leaves raining down at every gust of the inconstant wind—strange, spicy scents rising out of the ground—and a new moon hanging like a sickle of blood low over the purple dark of the southerly sky.

Dreary and chilly; a dying year; a fast gathering dusk; yet the windows of Mrs Oxgate's old brown farm-house hung out their cheery signals behind the fringed cotton curtains, and when the kitchen door opened you could see the red shine of the blazing logs, the figures coming and going, like a miniature magic lantern.

It was Dora Oxgate who opened it, and came flitting out to the well, with a scarlet shawl fastened over her head, and an empty cedar pail in her hand. As her light feet pattered over the carpet of autumn leaves in the pathway, she sang a snatch of a good old fashioned hymn.

"My goodness alive! What's that?"

For as the words trilled sweetly from her tongue, a tall, dark figure had risen from the low wooden bench under the apple tree, whose boughs overhung the well.

"Don't be alarmed," said a deep, sweet contralto, with a scornful intonation in its sound. "It's only me, Dora. Joanna Elfield. What then? Have I fallen so low that I am no longer worthy to sit beneath the old apple tree? If so, tell me at once, and I'll quit"

"You know that I did not mean that Joanna."

"It's hard to tell what people mean or don't mean, now-a-days," said Joanna, picking at the mangy fringe of the frayed rag of a shawl. "I was tired. I wanted a drink of water, so I came to the old well. I'll go away if you say so"

"Joanna," said Dora, hesitatingly, "are you hungry?"

"Hungry? No. There's a sort of craving, though, in my stomach, which is next to it, I suppose."

"Would you like something to eat?"

"I don't beg."

"Wait a minute, Joanna."

Like an arrow, Dora Oxgate sped back into the house, where her thrifty mother was just setting the teapot on the table. Fresh baked waffles steamed on one side, hot biscuits were piled in drifts of snow on the other; preserves gleamed redly through the cut glass walls of the tall dish, and limpid honey oozed from a lump of comb. For Mrs. Deacon Peabody and her daughter Comfort had come to tea, and Mrs. Oxgate was a housewife to be excelled by none.

"Come, Dora, quick with that water," said Mrs Oxgate, "And shut the door. What do you suppose is the use of fires, if—"

"Mother," said Dora, speaking in a slightly embarrassed tone, "Joanna Elfield is out by the well! She is cold and hungry, and—"

Mrs. Oxgate's face hardened into lines of stone. Miss Comfort Peabody drew her skirts close around her, with an involuntary movement, and Mrs. Peabody looked hard into the bowl of her teacup.

"Then let her stay cold and hungry, for all of me! Joanna Elfield is no associate for either you or me, Dora! She has run away from home, and acted with common strolling play actors—she has sung at low concerts instead of keeping that fine voice of hers for the temple of the Lord—she has, of her own free will, given up all that is decent and reputable, and people do say that she has taken to drinking! And you expect me to open my door to such as her!"

Mrs. Peabody uttered a sympathetic groan.

"But, mamma," faltered Dora, half-affrighted at her own boldness," don't you remember that He came to call, not the righteous, but sinners to repentance?"

"Si'ence, girl! How dare you quote the Scriptures to me?" cried Mrs Oxgate, her stern brow clouding over darkly.—"Bring in that pail of water at once, and let us have no further discussion."

Thus rebuffed, Theodora Oxgate crept back again into the chill, frosty twilight dejected and empty-handed.

"Ah," said Joanna Elfield, shortly. "I thought how it would be. Well, it's nothing new. Everybody's doors are shut against me"

"Is it true, Joanna?" whispered Dora, coming close to her.

"Is what true?"

"That you drink?"

"Of course it's true. You would drink if you were driven as I am! Driven and hunted! There are times when you would sell your whole soul for a chance to forget! And that chance is to be found in—drink!"

"Sorry! say that again, lass! people have mostly left off being sorry for me," said Joanna, with a hard laugh.

"But listen, Joanna Do be serious. Won't you try to do differently?"

"I am not so bad as the folks think me, Dora Oxgate, except for the horrid craving for drink. I have been nothing worse than wild and willful. Believe me, child, it is God's truth. Only, when a girl gets on the down hill every Christian man or woman think it their duty to give her yet another push?"

"Then will you try to retrieve your own self?"

"How can I? What is there left for me?"

"Your superb voice, Joanna."

"You would have me sing myself into respectability, eh? And in the meantime I should starve."

"You need not starve, Joanna. Here!"

Quick as lightning, she drew a small gold chain, with a gold locket shaped like a heart dangling at its ends, from her neck.

"Dear Joanna, take this. It is worth money I know; and it is all I have in the world to give! Sell it, and use the money for your needs"

Joanna Elfield stared vaguely at the gleaming trinket.

"Are you in earnest, Dora?"

"Of course I am. Hush! Mother is calling me. I must go."

"God bless you for this," said Joanna huskily. "And, Dora—one word more: I am only Joanna Elfield, but—if you will, let me kiss you just once—"

By way of answer Theodora Oxgate threw her arms around the tall girl's neck, and pressed her soft red lips close to the other's cold mouth. And as she did so something plashed on her cheek—a hot, round tear.

The next minute Joanna Elfield disappeared into the world of shadows that was hovering over all the autumn landscape And as she went she murmured to herself, unconscious that she was speaking aloud:

"Some one believes in me yet! In me! It's a strange sensation, and yet—it gives one something to live for after all!"

"Dora! Theodora! Why don't you answer? But no one thinks it worth while to listen to me now a days?"

It was Mrs. Oxgate's shrill piping voice; and Mrs. Oxgate, helpless from paralysis, set in her cushioned chair by the sunny doorway

"What is it, mamma?" Dora asked, coming to the door.

The Oxgate farm house had drifted sadly to decay. Fences has fallen; gates hung creaking on one hinge; sunny pasture lands were neglected; grass meadows had toppled over their own weight of harvest. And Mrs Oxgate herself looked, as she sat in the doorway, like the very genius of decay.

"The carriage with them grand people that has brought Glenwood Place. A gentleman dressed like the Prince of Wales, and a lady whose diamonds flashed fit to blind one. Ah me! its fine to be young and rich. Look! the carriage is stopping! P'raps they've dropped something. Sure's I live the lady's coming back, trailing her purple silk dress in the dust like it was domestic gingham. Oh, dear me, I wish I had my best hat on!"

She gave her apron a twitch and tried to settle her scant skirt over her poor useless feet as the tall, stately figure swept up to the door

"This is the Oxgate place, is it not?" the lady asked, in a deep, sweet voice that betrayed her at once. Dora answered promptly:

"This is the Oxgate; and you are Joanna Elfield."

"Not Joanna Elfield now—but Joanna Avenel," she rejoined, smiling and blushing. "Here is my husband. George, this is the friend I told you of, whose hand ten years ago, lifted me out of the darkness and set me in the right path. Oh, George, you know how much I owe to her!"

Mrs Avenel was weeping softly now—yet the smiles shone brightly through her tears.

"Dora," she added, "that was the turning point in my life. See! I have your gold chain with the heart yet. I knew then that one human creature had faith in me still, and it renewed the fountain of life within me! Dora, Dora, you are my guardian angel. God bless you for it!"

People wondered much that those rich Avenels of The Place had an insignificant chit like Dora Oxgate so much with them to say nothing of that tiresome, prosing old bore, her mother. But Mrs. Avenel was a great lady, and of course could be excused for having her whims—one of which was always to wear a thread-like chain of gold around her neck, with a heart shaped locket hanging from it.

"When she could have diamonds instead!" said Miss Comfort Peabody who had of late observed that she always had thought Joanna Elfield to be a genius.

And Dora Oxgate, although she had settled into a solitary, hard-working old maid, knew that her apparent life had not been in vain.

Select Miscellany.

How Monkeys Are Captured.

Monkeys are pretty common, yet as all the families are remarkably cunning, has it ever occurred to the reader how they are taken? Pitfalls will take a lion, and the famished monarch will, after a few days starvation, dart into a cage containing food, and thus be secured. But how are monkeys caught? The ape family resembles man Their vices are human. They love liquor and fall In Darfour and Senar the natives make a fermented beer, of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as the monkey sees and tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy that soon attracts his comrades Then an orgie begins, and in a short time they will show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The few who came too late to get fuddled escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust them, but apparently take them for larger species of their own genus. The negroes take some up and these begin to weep and cover them with kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support and endeavor to go on also. Another will grasp at him, and so on, until the negro leads a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village they are securely caged up and gradually sobered down; but for two or three days a gradual diminishing supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity.

NO WONDER IT SHRIEKED.—The other day a visitor surprised Richard Grant White saying to his baby: "Oh-ny, no-ny, e mussy ticky-hick his ittle footy tootsies out from undy ze banky-wanky, coz e catchy coly-woly an' have ze snuffies." Just then he caught sight of the visitor, and said to the infant: "No, no you must not expose your pedal extremities by extending them beyond the protecting cover of the blanket, or you will lay your system open to attacks of catarrhal affections." And the astonished child shrieked as though some one had winged it with a defective safety pin.

To a poor man with a large family, glory is of but little account.

Methodism--No. 6.

SKETCHES OF ITS EARLY HISTORY.

J. R. FLANIGEN.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

Although we have had occasion in a previous paper to remark that Methodism in America has been much less disturbed by dissensions and divisions into sub sects than in England, it is proper to notice that it has not been altogether free from such contingency. It would be singular, indeed, in a country whose teachings are so liberal as with us, and where the people are supposed to exercise a preponderating influence in the affairs of government, if a great denomination like this should escape the influence and consequences of an unrest that constantly arises is a community whose members feel that they are entitled by right to the largest possible liberty in the exercise of thought and opinion, if not of action; but there is even divisions that have taken a homogeneousness of feeling and sentiment as to the vital principles involved that is most gratifying.

There is without doubt much in the practice of Methodism of the present day that had no existence an hundred years ago, and it may be added, with like truth, that much that was seen and felt in the administration of its economies and the pursuit of its purposes, were first established, is now well nigh obsolete. That this is so may be a source of regret or otherwise, according to the notions, prejudices or opinions of different individuals, but it is probably known to very few persons who read these articles that notwithstanding the injunction for plainness in dress and habit so persistently urged by Mr. Wesley, he nevertheless sought to engraft upon the new denomination which he founded a Liturgy to be used in the churches by "ministers in black gowns, hands and cassocks." Such, however, is the force of habit that we need not be surprised to know that the originator of Methodism clung to the vestments of the "established Church" with something akin to the natural love of mankind for home and its traditions. There is great force in the couplet from Pomfret that

"What education did at first conceive,
Our ripen'd eye confirms us to believe."

Mr. Wesley, as we have already seen, believed very much during the first years of his progress which he afterward discarded as non-essential At the commencement of work by "the new generation" the use of the prayer book was deemed a necessary appendage of public worship, but it was very soon found that the preachers in America prayed much better without the aid of a book. They could shut their eyes in extemporaneous prayer, and thus pry open the secret recesses of the heart, from whence such unction would flow as could not possibly be derived from the book. The English had not learned the sentiment, language and power of an extempore address, which seemed to be a natural element in the progress of the New World, and even to the present day they have failed to appreciate its wonderful superiority over the set phrases that go into the books.

Dr. Ledoum reproduces an old anecdote that illustrates the awkward situations that were wont to arise occasionally from a too strict adherence to established forms. An unfortunate man had met with an accident by which his leg was broken, and in great pain he sent for his minister to come and pray with and for him The call was responded to promptly, and opening his book, the priest begun a search for the appropriate collect. He was at first annoyed, then puzzled, and finally confounded, when he was convinced that no provision had been made in the book of prayer for the case of a broken limb, and so he departed without addressing the Throne of Grace, leaving the unfortunate individual to work out his own salvation "without the benefit of clergy." But to return to the division of Methodism, as experienced in our country. Leaving out that which was caused by the discussion of the slavery question, resulting in the formation of the "M. E. Church South," and passing by the very natural divergence out of which grew the "African M. E. Church," the divisions or secessions have been quite immaterial when considered in relation to numbers. The most considerable of these secessions is that which resulted in the organization of what is now known as

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH,

a denomination that reported a membership in 1876 of 113,405, with 12,236 itinerant and local preachers. The difficulties which brought about this formation occurred in the year 1828, and were probably inspired, but certainly intensified, by the publication of the *Wesleyan Repository*, which was commenced at Trenton by Wm. S. Stockton in the year 1820. It is some what difficult to understand what was the original or particular cause of complaint that induced this movement, but it may be safely stated as a general discontent on the part of certain persons who advocated a more liberal or democratic policy in regard to the government of the Church. Prominent among the reforms proposed by these persons was the adoption of lay representation in the Conference. They thought that, in the first place, the bishops had too much power; and, in the second place, the exclusive right of representation by the ministers was anti republican They objected also to what they considered a very manifest departure from the primitive principle upon which Methodism had been founded.

These objectors, with such other disaffected recruits as could be gathered, many of whom had been expelled on account of their intemperate utterances and revolutionary actions, organized in 1828 as what they termed "the Associate Methodist Reformers." Meanwhile another journal in opposition to the M. E. Church had been established, entitled *The Mutual Rights*. In 1828, at a Conference held in Baltimore, a "Provisional Church," was given; and at a General Conference held two years later the title was changed to the "Methodist Protestant Church."

When adopting a constitution and rules for the government of the new denomination, the general features of the old one were maintained; but the Episcopacy and the Presiding Eldership were rejected, and it was also provided that, in the General and Annual Conference, the representation should be by ministers and lay delegates in equal numbers. The articles of religion as contained in the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church were adopted, with very slight modification as to terms, and most of the general rules that has been promulgated by Mr. Wesley were accepted.

These people seem to have been influenced in their conduct by what is termed "a distinction without a difference.' They denied being seceders, and claimed that they were compelled to the course pursued because they had been thrust out from the old connection.

"A something light as air; a look;
A word unkind or wrongly taken,"

was doubtless the original cause of trouble, and

"Still falling out with this and this,
And finding something still amiss."

They nursed what were probably but slight grievances until, in their imagination, they grew to be portentous evils. There is not much of the Methodist Protestant element in Philadelphia, and the denomination is, we believe, without a single church edifice here. For some years they had a church edifice on the north side of Filbert street above Eleventh, the pastor in charge being Mr. Stockton, already referred to He was a sincere and devout Christian, and a gentleman of very considerable ability, but, being for many years in very precarious health, his preaching was not particularly effective. The building referred to is now occupied as the Homœopathic College.

Nearly twenty years ago, or in the year 1860, there was another secession, not of a character, however, to attract much attention. It resulted in the organization of what is now known as

THE FREE METHODISTS,

although for a time the adherents of the new movement were distinguished as "Nazarites." The grievances complained of by these people were of a more serious nature, involving what were aforetime deemed vital principles. They charged and contended that there was a marked decline of spirituality in the old Church, and that for the sake of gain such worldly practices on the part of the membership as were contrary to the Discipline were tolerated, an indictment which is, alas, but too well sustained. They also alleged that there was a plain departure in doctrine from the teachings of the fathers, and they demanded that "the sins of the Church" should be repented of and reformed. They objected to the admission of probationers as calculated to adulterate and impair the quality of the membership, and, like those who had preceded them thirty years previously, they insisted on the right to lay representation in the Conference.

When they came to the work of organization they sought to make provision for curing the evils of which they complained. They insisted on plain dress and address, and that the members should eschew what are commonly known as worldly practices and pleasures. They forbade connection with secret societies of any description, and were evidently reaching to something like what was known as the band system in the very earliest days of Methodism. They prohibited the use of intoxicating liquors and of tobacco, and they manifestly sought to get as nearly as possible back to the old fountain spring of Methodism. The success of this movement, however, has not been of much consequence, the membership in 1865 being limited to something less than ten thousand, with about four hundred itinerant and local preachers.

An earlier movement than this, which took place in 1843, resulted in the establishment of what is known as

THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS,

the secession and organization of which grew out of the slavery question, which had for some years previously been a source of unrest and contention in the Conference. The founders of this distinctive denomination were mainly Abolitionists, in the East and West, sections of our country which at an early period of our history were noted for opposition to the slaveocracy of the South. Although taking form only in 1843, the anti slavery movement in Methodism was begun as early as 1839, by the formation of separate societies in Ohio and Michigan and Utica, N. Y. The preliminary meeting, out of which this organization grew, was held at Andover, Mass, in February, 1843. This was followed by a formal convention held at Utica, in May of the same year, when one hundred and fifty delegates were in attendance and the organization was completed. The "Articles of Religion" adopted were mainly the same as those of the M. E. Church, and the conditions of membership forbade "slave holding, buying or selling of slaves, or claiming that it is right to do so," and also "the manufacturing, buying or selling of intoxicating liquors, except for mechanical, chemical or medicinal purposes," connection with secret societies is also prohibited. The membership in 1877 is set down at something less than 20,000.

Yet one other distinctive element of the denomination remains to be noted—that is the "Primitive Methodists," for which is claimed a membership of 2,800, with 45 itinerant and local preachers. We do not understand it as a result of secession, but rather a sort of spontaneous development, such as is constantly taking place among a people who, however much wedded to the affairs of this world, are ever thoughtful of the performance of those duties that will best serve them

"When life's lame-footed race is o'er."

Who is Heaven For?

'Breddren, my 'sperience is dat it ain't de perfession of 'ligion, but de occasional practice of it dat makes a man 'ceptable up yonder. When yer gits to the golden gate an' Peter looks yer right in de eye and yer shows him yer long creed and says, pompus like, d